

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "Only God Can Judge Me"

(feat. Rappin 4-Tay)

[2Pac:]

Only God can judge me (that right?)  
Only God can judge me now  
Nobody else (nobody else)  
All you other motherfuckers get out my business (really)  
Only God can judge me now

[2Pac:]

Perhaps I was blind to the facts, stabbed in the back  
I couldn't trust my own homies, just a bunch of dirty rats  
Will I succeed? Paranoid from the weed  
And hocus pocus, I try to focus, but I can't see  
And in my mind I'm a blind man doin' time  
Look to my future, 'cause my past is all behind me  
Is it a crime to fight for what is mine?  
Everybody's dyin', tell me what's the use of tryin'  
I've been trapped since birth, cautious 'cause I'm cursed  
And fantasies of my family in a hearse  
And they say it's the white man I should fear  
But it's my own kind doin' all the killin' here  
I can't lie, ain't no love for the other side  
Jealousy inside, make 'em wish I died  
Oh my Lord, tell me what I'm livin' for  
Everybody's droppin', got me knockin' on Heaven's door  
And all my memories of seein' brothers bleed  
And everybody grieves, but still nobody sees  
Recollect your thoughts, don't get caught up in the mix  
'Cause the media is full of dirty tricks

[2Pac:]

Only God can judge me  
Only God can judge me, only God  
Only God can judge me  
Only God can judge me  
Only God can judge me, only God  
Only God can judge me now  
Only God can judge me, only God  
Only God can judge me  
Only God can judge me, only God  
Only God can judge me

[Flatline]

[2Pac:]

I hear the doctor standin' over me, screamin' I can make it  
Got a body full of bullet holes, layin' here naked  
Still I can't breathe, something's evil in my IV  
'Cause everytime I breathe I think they killin' me  
I'm havin' nightmares, homicidal fantasies

I wake up stranglin', tangled in my bed sheets  
I call the nurse 'cause it hurts to reminisce  
How did it come to this? I wish they didn't miss  
Somebody help me, tell me where to go from here  
'Cause even thugs cry, but do the Lord care?  
Try to remember, but it hurts  
I'm walkin' through the cemetery, talkin' to the dirt  
I'd rather die like a man than live like a coward  
There's a ghetto up in Heaven and it's ours  
"Black Power!" is what we scream  
As we dream in a paranoid state  
And our fate is a lifetime of hate  
Dear Mama, can you save me? And fuck peace  
'Cause the streets got our babies, we gotta eat  
No more hesitation, each and every black male's trapped  
And they wonder why we suicidal running 'round strapped  
Mr. Police, please try to see  
That there's a million motherfuckers stressin' just like me

*[2Pac:]*

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Only God can judge me  
Only God can judge me now

*[2Pac:]*

That which does not kill me can only make me stronger  
That's for real  
and I don't see why everybody feel as though  
that they gotta tell me how to live my life  
You know?  
Let me live, baby, let me live

*[Rappin' 4-Tay:]*

Pac, I feel ya, keep servin' it on the reala  
For instance, say a playa hatin' mark is out to kill ya  
Would you be wrong for buckin' a nigga to the pavement?  
He gon' get me first, if I don't get him fool start prayin'  
Ain't no such thing as self-defense in the court of law  
So judge us when we get to where we're goin wearin' a cross  
That's real, got him, lurked him, crept the fuck up on him  
Sold a half a million tapes, now everybody want him  
After talkin' behind my back like a bitch would  
Tellin' them niggas, "You can fade him," punk I wish you would  
It be them same motherfuckers in your face  
That'll rush up in your place to get your safe  
Knowin' you on that paper chase  
Grass, glass, big screen and leather couch  
My new shit is so fetti, already sold a ki or ounce  
Bitch, remember 2Pac and 4-Tay

Them same two brothers dodgin' bullets representin' the Bay  
Pac, when you was locked down  
That's when I'll be around  
Start climbin' up the charts, so sick, but they tried to clown  
That's why they ride the bandwagon  
Still be draggin' sellin' lies  
Don't think I don't see you haters, I know y'all in disguise

*[2Pac:]*

Guess you figure you know me, 'cause I'm a thug  
That love to hit the late night club drink and buzzed  
Been livin' lavish like a player all day  
Now I'm bout to floss 'em off, player shit with 4-Tay

*[2Pac:]*

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*[2Pac (Rappin 4-Tay):]*

(Only God, mane)  
That right?  
(That's real)  
Hahahahahaha  
(Fuck everybody else, you know what I'm sayin'?)  
Man, look here, man  
My only fear of death  
Is comin' back to this bitch reincarnated, man  
That's for the homie mental  
(Hehehehe)  
We up out

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